

10¢



JUNE

# LIGHTNING

COMICS



Lash

# LIGHTNING

WITH THE LIFE-BLOOD OF WILLIAM  
AMERICANS THE STORY OF JAP  
TREACHERY HAS BEEN WRITTEN,  
BUT FEW KNOW THIS BRISTLE  
STORY OF COURAGE AND DARING  
THAT TRANSPIRED AT DUTCH HAR-  
BOR, ALASKA.

Introducing  
A NEW AND  
SENSATIONAL  
CHARACTER IN  
The Teacher and  
the Lesson  
of Doom.

WHO  
IS  
THIS  
GIRL?



DUTCH HARBOR, ALASKA

GOOD NIGHT, FELLOWS!

GOOD NIGHT, MEN!  
I'M GOING AWAY  
WITH MY BROTHER  
ADAM.



COL. JOHN AND CAPT ADAM BLAKE, BROTHERS AND ADJUT. OF CAMP OF THE LAND AND NAVAL COMMANDING OFFICERS AT DUTCH HARBOR.

ANY DAY NOW, AND THE JAP WILL LAUNCH THEIR ATTACK!

LET THEM COME. WE'RE READY!



THE TEACHER-FREE-LANCE ESPIONAGE EXPERT! MASTER KILLER FOR THE HIGHEST BIDS!

TAKE THEM TO MY CLASS-ROOM. THEY HAVE LESSONS TO LEARN!



YOU ARE MY PUPIL! KEEP THE COMMANDERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY FROM THE HARBOUR TOMORROW MORNING! AT THE COST OF YOUR LIFE!

I HAVE LEARNED MY LESSON!



SUDDENLY, AN INTENSE ELECTRIC SHOCK RUNS THRU THE BROTHERS



FINE! FINE! I KNOW THEY'D HAVE TO PASS HERE WHEN GOING ABOARD!

YES, MASTER!



DEEP INTO THE CAVERNS BENEATH DUTCH HARBOR THE BROTHERS ARE CARRIED....



CAPTAIN BLAKE WILL REMAIN IN HIS TRANCE. COLONEL BLAKE SHALL SERVE US TOMORROW.

....TO THE CLASSROOM, SECRET LAIR OF THE TEACHER, WHERE THEY ARE PLACED IN A STATE OF ELECTRO-HYPNOSIS!



SEE MORNING COL. BLAKE CALLS ADMIRAL VANG, COMMANDING OFFICER AT DUTCH HARBOR.

YES. SO IMPORTANT SECRET INFORMATION. YOU AND THE STAFF MEET ME AT THE DESERTED FISHING VILLAGE WE MUST NOT BE OVERHEARD

VERY GOOD, COLONEL BLAKE



VERY GOOD, SIR!

VERY GOOD, FOOLS! THEY FALL RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!





WE COULDN'T TRUST THE MAIL OR THE PHONES SINCE WE HAD TO CONTACT YOU IN SECRET. WE KNOW THAT CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES WOULD DRAW YOU OUT, SO WE LOADED OUR GUNS WITH BLANKS AND TALKED A GUN-FIGHT WITH THE POLICE.

WHEN DO I REPORT, AND HOW?

AT DASH, AND IN DISGUISE. NO ONE MUST KNOW! JUST HAND THIS CARD TO THE ADMIRAL. DON'T EVEN MENTION YOUR NAME TO HIM!

NEXT DAY A STEWART POLICE WALKS INTO THE OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT. ADMIRAL COLLIER IS BUSY.

STANTON IS THE ADMIRAL'S PRIVATE OFFICE.

I'M SORRY, MISS BLAKE, BUT DUE TO YOUR CONNECTIONS WITH THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT. WE MUST DETAIN YOU FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION!

BUT YOU ARE WRONG. MY FATHER AND MY UNCLE WERE NO TRAITORS.

I'LL PROVE YOU'RE WRONG. I'LL GO TO DUTCH HARBOR AND FIND THE EVIDENCE!

RETURN TO YOUR HOTEL AND REMAIN THERE! TRY TO ESCAPE, AND YOU'LL BE SHOT ON SIGHT!

IF I COULD GO THERE TO PROVE THEM INNOCENT

WOULDN'T YOU COME IN, YOUNG MAN?

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THIS.

I WOULD NEED AMERICA CAN USE YOU AT DUTCH HARBOR!

THIS IS A SECRET, BUT TWO OF OUR OFFICERS TURNED TRAITOR. ONE OF THEM LURED OUR STAFF FROM HEADQUARTERS WHILE AMITY, THE JAPANESE, ATTACKED, DAMAGED OUR FLEET. THIS TRAITOR, GOLF ADAM BLAKE, WAS KILLED WHILE TRYING TO SHOOT ADMIRAL YAM. HIS BROTHER, JOHN, DISAPPEARED THE SAME DAY.

WE FEEL THAT CAPT BLAKE IS BEHIND A WEST FIFTH COLLAR UP THERE! WE WANT YOU TO BREAK IT UP. THINK YOU CAN?

WHEN DO I START, BOSS?



YOU WILL SAIL ON THE "KROKUR" NEXT WEDNESDAY

THE MEETING IN ADMIRAL COLLIER'S OFFICE IS FAR FROM SECRET. THE TEACHER MAINTAINS CONSTANT CONTACT WITH ALL GOVERNMENT OFFICES.



SO YOUR NAVY IS SENDING A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR? I'LL ARRANGE A WARM WELCOME FOR HIM!

ISOBEL BLAKE MIGHT GIVE ME SOME GOOD LEADS. I MIGHT POSE AS A SPY AND HELP HIM GET TO DUTCH HARBOR

GOOD IDEA!

BACK IN WASHINGTON...



MRS BLAKE? ISOBEL BLAKE?

YES! WHAT DO YOU WANT?



DEAR! THE RING AT DUTCH HARBOR SENT ME TO HELP YOU! I'VE GOT A FAKE PASSPORT AND DISGUISE ALL READY!

GOOD! LET'S GET GOING!



SHE DEMONSTRATED SKILL ENOUGH AT THE OFFICE. THIS RING WILL EITHER CLEAR HER OR CONVINCE HER! BUT EITHER WAY SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LEAD ME TO THE RING!

I'LL LET THIS BIG RISKY LEAD ME TO HIS BOSS. I'LL CLEAR DAD AND UNCLE JOHN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



WELL, ISOBEL, IN ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS WE'LL BE THERE!

LOOK! AMERICAN PLANES GOING TO CONQUER US IN!



SURELY THE "AMERICAN" PLANES SHOW THEIR TRUE COLORS!



ATTACK! KILL THE AMERICAN BOSS!

ONE TIME LATER, AS THE "KROKUR" SAILS TO DUTCH HARBOR.

THE SURPRISE ATTACK  
LOSSES ITS PUNCH  
AS MOST OF THE  
NEAR-SIGHTED JAP  
PLOTS MISS THEIR  
TARGET!



BY THE SAME  
INSTANT A  
SUBMARINE RISES TO  
THE SURFACE AND  
LAUNCHES A  
TORPEDO!



A DIRECT HIT!



LIGHTNING SHEDS HIS  
OUTER GARMENTS,  
PREPARING TO ENTER THE  
FIGHT!



RECKON I'LL  
GO TO WORK ON  
THOSE PLANES  
WON'T A TORPEDO!



RIGHT NOW,  
KEEPING THE  
JAP ARREST  
IS MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN GETTING  
THOSE PLANES!

A LIGHTNING BOLT  
WILL MELT THE  
METAL AND WELD  
THE HOLE!



LIGHTNING THEN  
TURNS HIS ATTENTION  
TO THE U-BOAT!



THAT CANCELS  
YOUR RETURN TICKET!

WHILE LIGHTNING IS OCCUPIED  
WITH THE SUB, CROSSER GOES  
INTO ACTION!



I HAVEN'T SEEN  
A HANY KID ALL  
MY LIFE FOR  
NOTHING!

MOVE OVER, BOYS,  
AND LET ME THROUGH!



WHAT GOES  
ON?

HEY! LADY!  
THIS IS SERIOUS  
BUSINESS!

IT SURE IS,  
SAILOR!  
THERE GOES  
THE FIRST ONE!



NEAR  
SHOOTIN'  
TOOTH!











THE TEACHER, I MUST  
STOP THE TEACHER!  
BUT HOW!... WHAT'S  
THAT?



I HAVE IT! IT'S A  
THOUSAND-TO-ONE SHOT  
BUT IT MAY WORK!



LOOK MAN! THAT'S  
THE AMERICAN  
FLAG! YOUR FLAG!  
IT MAY WORK!  
IT MUST WORK!



LOOK MAN! THAT'S THE AMERICAN  
FLAG! YOUR FLAG! TYRANTS  
LIKE THE TEACHER ARE  
TRYING TO TEAR IT DOWN!  
BUT YOU CAN SAVE IT! YOU  
CAN HELP IT!

I... I... DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.



NO! IT MUSTNOT FALL!  
THE AMERICAN FLAG  
MUST NOT FALL!



WH-WHERE AM I?  
WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT  
NOW! BUT YOUR  
COUNTRY IS IN  
DANGER, AND YOU'RE  
THE ONE MAN WHO  
CAN HELP IT!



LIGHTING TELLS COMMANDER BLAKE  
THE WHOLE STORY OF THE TEACHER'S  
PLOT.

THEY THINK YOU'RE  
A SPY. THEY MAY  
SHOOT YOU  
BEFORE YOU TALK!

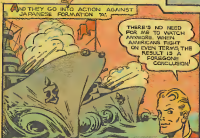
THEY MAY SHOOT  
ME, BUT  
I'LL SPEAK.  
MY  
PEACE!



ISRAEL HADN'T  
REACHED THE  
FLEET YET. LET'S  
SEE HOW HER  
FATHER IS  
DOING.







# HAD HAZARD

**MAD DOG KILLERS ON TRIAL TODAY**



**BULLETIN!! EXTRA!!**

HOW COULD HAD HAZARD PREVENT THE ESCAPE OF A TIO OF KILLERS, WHEN HE HIMSELF WAS LOCKED IN A MURDERER'S CELL?—BUT THE COPY BOY OF THE DAILY STAR DISCOVERS THAT CAMERA BULBS MAKE GOOD STOP LIGHTS, IN —

A PACK OF CIGARETTES? I DON'T KNOW YOU SMOKE, HAD!

I DON'T! THESE ARE FOR 'RIP' PLYON, MY PAL—WE'RE GOING TO THE TRIAL OF THOSE MAD DOG KILLERS! SO LONG! GOTTA RUSH!

HOW TO MEET 'RIP' AND GIVE HIM THESE—WHOOPS!!

FOR RITY BAKES! GROWN-UPS ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!

CHEE TAKES, SUD! JUST WHAT I WANTED! A PACK 'A' BUTTS—I WON'T FORGET DIE!

OH, THAT'S OKAY! ANY TIME!

HOW! THOSE ARE THE MAD DOG KILLERS ON THE WAY TO THE TRIAL!









I HOPE YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TAKE PICTURES IN HERE!

BULL, I KNOW IT! BUT WE'VE GOT INCREASED BULLS! THEY DON'T MAKE ANY FLASH-- SO NOBODY WILL KNOW WE'RE SHAPPIN' PICTURES, GEE?



EVERYBODY RISE WHILE THE JUDGE ENTERS THE COURT!!



I WANT TO REPEAT THE WARNING THAT ANYONE TAKING PICTURES IN THIS COURT WILL BE HELD FOR CONTEMPT!

HEAR THAT! THAT'S WHAT I--

LOOK OUT!! THE THIRD!



AHA! SO ONE OF THE GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS IS TRYING TO TAKE PICTURES IN DEFIANCE OF MY ORDER, EH? SERGEANT, AT-ARMS!-- HOLD THAT MAN FOR CONTEMPT!



LOOLP! PIX--DO SOMETHING! THAT'S THE GUY WHO WANTED TO SMASH YOUR CAMERA!

I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE! HERE-- TAKE YOUR CAMERA!



HEY! CUT IT OUT! I DON'T TAKE ANY PICTURES!

OH, YEAH! THAT'S THE SAME LINE YOU HANDED ME BEFORE! GET RIGHT ON OUT THE DOOR, BUD, AND ACROSS THE STREET TO THE JAIL!



GOODNESS GRACIOUS!--AND HE LOOKED LIKE SUCH A PEACEFUL FELLOW! TEE--TEE! GROWN-UPS ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!



YOU CAN COOL YOUR HEELS IN THERE FOR A FEW DAYS, BUD!

OH, WELL--I NEVER DID CARE MUCH FOR TEALS ANY--HOW!



HW--A FINE ROOM THEY GAVE ME! NOT EVEN A LIGHT BULB IN THE PLACE!--SAY--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL DO A LITTLE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTING WHILE I'M RESTING!

THOUSANDS LATER--

TM-DID--  
A PHOTOGRAPHER I'LL BE--  
TM-MIDDLE-PEE-PEE-A--  
HM-- SOUNDS LIKE  
SOMEBODY COMING DOWN  
THE HALL!



HOW'D YOU  
FELLAS MAKE  
OUT AT THE  
TRIAL?

SHUT  
UP,  
MUG!

SHUT UP  
YOUR-  
SELF!



WHY, YOU  
MUG, I'LL  
CRACK  
EVERY BONE  
IN YOUR  
HEAD!

OH, YEAH! YOU  
COULDN'T CRACK  
AN ICE CUBE  
WITH A  
SLUGGIE HAMMER!

WE GOTTA  
KEEP THESE  
GUYS FROM  
MODERN  
BACH  
OTHER,  
MURPHY!

YEAH, BUT  
HOW I  
SAW, I'VE  
GOT AN  
IDEA / OPEN  
UP THAT CELL  
THERE!

GET IN THERE,  
BIG BOY, YOU'LL  
BE MORE  
COMFORTABLE  
IN THERE.

O-BUT  
HOW  
ABOUT  
ME?

BREAK IT  
UP, YOU  
MUG!



I JUST GOT ONE THING  
TO SAY, BUD, JUST  
DON'T GO SHOOTING  
OFF NONE 'O' DEM FLASH  
BULBS, 'CAUSE THEY  
SCARE ME WHEN THEY  
GO 'BOOM'.

OH, DON'T  
WORRY, THERE  
DON'T DO THAT--  
THEY'RE JUNK--  
ZED!

HUH--I SEE  
THE WARDEN IS  
PUTTING FANCY  
BULBS IN THE  
CELLS THESE  
DAYS.

OH, THAT'S  
I PUT THAT  
IN MYSELF--  
JUST  
EXPERIMENT--  
BUT IT  
DOESN'T  
WORK!!

THAT'S  
THE  
TROUBLE  
WITH  
THESE  
FANCY  
NEW INVENTIONS  
WELL, I  
GOTTA GET  
SOME REST.

DON'T LET ME  
DISTURB YOU--  
I'M JUST  
FOOLING  
AROUND  
TRYING TO  
LEARN  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT  
CAMERAS /  
WHEN THE  
LIGHTS GO OUT  
THOUGH, I'LL HAVE  
TO GO!



OOFS! THESE  
LET US WHEN YA  
THAT IF YA HEAR  
GO SOMETHIN' DUN'  
SOMETHIN' DUN'  
THE NIGHT DONT  
AS WELL INVESTIGATE GE  
TURN IN, YOU MIGHT GET  
I GUESS, HURRY, SAVVY?

TONIGHT--AND FROM  
ST OF THE SHADOWS IN  
THE CELL BLOCK GLIDES  
A BUNSTER FIGURE. THEN  
THE GUNT OF STEEL AS A  
SNIP DEPENDS, AND THE  
GUARD GASPES HIS LAST  
BREATH.



SECONDS LATER, THE  
MURDERER APPEARS AT  
THE DOOR OF HARD CELL.

HEY, BISSY! I'VE BEEN  
EXPECTIN YOU  
COME ON! SASSIE! IT'S A  
THE CONST. GOOD THING  
IS CLEAR! YOU CAME, TOO!  
IF YOU HADN'T A!  
BRINGS US, WE WAS  
ALL SET TO SQUEAL  
THAT YOU'RE THE  
BRAND BEHIND THE  
OUTFIT!



TURN ON  
THE LIGHT  
SO'S YOU  
DON'T FALL  
OVER  
SOMETHIN'!

YEAH--HREE--OH, I  
FORGOT--IT  
DOESN'T WORK!  
THAT SDOFY  
CAMEZA BUS  
WAS POOLIN'  
AROUND WITH  
IT!

WHAT? YOU IN  
THE SAME  
CELL WITH HIM?  
I'M GONNA BUMP  
HIM OFF! WHAT  
IF HE'S TAKIN'  
PICTURES?

FORGET IT, SASSIE! I  
ALREADY THOUGHT OF  
THAT! I OPENED THE  
SHUTTER ON THE CAMERA!  
SO'S IT RUINS THE PLATE!  
BESIDES THE DUNCE IS SOUND  
ASLEEP LIKE A BABY!



EVERY  
ONE  
GET  
FOR  
THE  
GET-  
AWAY,  
SASSIE?

YES! ALL WE HAVE  
TO DO IS BE QUIET!  
WE CAN GET THROUGH  
THE GATE--ALL THE  
OTHER GUARDS ARE  
PLAYING CARDS  
IN THE RESS HALL!

COME  
ON,  
LET'S  
GO!



A FEW SECONDS LATER--THE TWO  
OF DESPERADOS STARTS DOWN  
TO THE PRISON YARD--



GOOSH! THESE THEY GO!... AND NOTHING  
I CAN DO ABOUT IT!--EXCEPT TRY TO  
TAKE A PICTURE OF THEM! I'D  
BETTER GET ONE OF THOSE  
SLITS THERE ON THE LODGE...



UMPH!! GO YA, STETCH  
A LITTLE TO--WOW!!  
STETCHING TOO FAR!!



O, SPLIT SECOND LATER, AS THE BULBS TUMBLE OFF THE LEDGE AND CRASH INTO THE CONCRETE BELOW---

WELL I'LL BE DOGGONNED! THOSE BULBS EXPLODE WHEN THEY GET DROPPED! YOU LEARN SOMETHING EVERY DAY, DON'T YOU?

THE CRASH OF THE BULBS AND THE ANSWERING SCREAM OF GUINTELL SENDS THE GUARDS CASCAIDING AFTER THE KILLERS---

THEY'VE SEEN US!  
SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT!  
SOMETHIN' MUST'VE WENT WRONG!



WELL, WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE SARGENT AT ARMS!  
I'M INNOCENT! I'VE TRIED TO ESCAPE AND TOOK ME AS LONG AS HOSTAGE!



I'LL GET HIM FIXED UP THAT LINE FROM LISTENING TO ALL THE LAWYERS IN COURT!  
I'M INNOCENT! I'LL SPEAK TO THE JUDGE. I'LL TAKE THIS THING TO THE MAYOR. I'M AN INFLUENTIAL MAN!



YOU SEE ANYTHING HAPPEN AROUND HERE TONIGHT, BRIGHT EYES?  
WHATEVER HE SAYS IS A LIE! HE CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



"BUT I THINK I HAVE THIS MAN'S PICTURE IN MY CAMERA! YOU SEE, I HAD AN INFERNO FLASH BULB IN THE CEILING AND ONE OF THEM SMASHED THE SWITCH, WHICH SET THE BULB OFF. IF THE SHUTTER OF THE CAMERA WAS OPEN, LIKE THAT THUG SAID IT WAS, THEN I SHOULD HAVE THE EVIDENCE."



GET OVER TO YOUR PAPER AND GET THAT FILM DEVELOPED, DID YOU GET IT THERE, SARGENT?  
I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS WE DEVELOP IT, MISTER!



LATER, THE OFFICE OF THE DAIRY HOLE--

GUYS! SO YOU GOT THE EVIDENCE-- AND THE GUYS WERE CAUGHT-- BUT LOOK AT ALL THE BULBS YOU BROKE!  
I'M SOREY, PIR-- IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, HONEST!





FROM OUT OF  
ANCIENT TIMES  
COMES THE SWORD  
BRAND...  
TO AN ORDINARY  
BOY OF TODAY  
BATHUR LAKE.  
YET WHEN THE  
LAD'S HAND  
GRASPS THE  
BLADE FROM ITS  
SCABBARD OF  
STONE  
HE BECOMES AN  
INVINCIBLE  
FIGHTER FOR  
JUSTICE...  
THE  
**FEARLESS  
POWERFUL**  
**Sword**

OUR STORY BEGINS SHORTLY BEFORE A MEETING OF THE LAKE AIRCRAFT COMPANIES BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

YOU'VE GOT THE PAPERS  
SOMAN? REMEMBER,  
IF ANYTHING SHOULD  
HAPPEN TO ME,  
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO  
ACT IN MY PLACE AT  
THE PLANT WITH  
FULL AUTHORITY?

DON'T  
WORRY  
MR. LAKE?

SOON AFTER...

...AND AN MAJORITY  
STOCKHOLDER...  
I PROPOSE THAT  
WE USE OUR ASSETS  
TO GIVE PLANS TO THE  
ARMY AND NAVY...  
PROFITS SHOULD BE  
FORGOTTEN IN AN  
EMERGENCY?

NEVER  
BEFORE

THE NEXT MEETING  
YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR  
MIND?

THAT NIGHT IN A GABLED  
HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS?

YOU CAN DO IT YOUR POWERS  
ARE GREAT? YOU CAN FORE-  
TELL THE FUTURE?  
YOU CAN MAKE  
THE FUTURE?



NEXT DAY, WITHIN THE OLD  
HOUSE, LAKE AIRPLANE  
WORKERS LISTEN TO AN  
AGED GYPSY.

THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS:  
STOP WORKING, LEFT EVIL  
FORTUNE  
BEHIND  
YOU.



REMEMBER THE GYPSY'S  
PROPHECY, LAKE'S  
FACTORY IS DOOMED...  
AND ALL WHO CONTINUE  
TO WORK FOR HIM ARE  
ALSO DOOMED?





...AND MISSES!!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT  
A GYPSY AND A BURGER?  
... THAT NEAR-ACCIDENT  
WAS JUST A COINCIDENCE...  
... AND TO PROVE IT, I'LL  
SEE THAT GYPSY MY-  
SELF RIGHT NOW!



ARTHUR... YOUR  
FATHER IS A  
BEAVE MAN  
GOING TO  
FACE THAT  
GYPSY...  
**ALONE!!**



... BUT  
HE WON'T  
BE ALONE...  
FOR THE GYPSY  
IS GOING TO  
GET A VISIT  
FROM THE  
**SWORD!**

MINUTES LATER...  
IN THE LAKE MANSION  
ARTHUR'S HAND  
REACHES FOR...



FLASHES  
BIG-EGG THROUGH  
THE DOOR AS  
ARTHUR'S HAND  
DRAWS THE  
ANCIENT SWORD  
FROM ITS  
SCABBARD!



...AND ARTHUR LAKE HAS  
ASSUMED THE IDENTITY OF  
**THE SWORD!**



...AND NOW TO SEE HOW  
DAD'S MAKING OUT!



SOON AFTER, OUTSIDE  
THE GYPSY'S HOUSE!



I'M NOT AFRAID OF  
YOUR CURSE... AND  
I'LL KEEP RIGHT ON  
BUILDING PLANES  
FOR AMERICA!

MAN... I DON'T  
SEE HOW  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO BUILD  
PLANES, AFTER  
YOU'RE DEAD!

**LET  
THAT  
MAN  
GO!**



WHO SAID  
THAT?

LET ME  
INTRODUCE  
MYSELF—  
THE SWORD!







THE OLD HOUSE LEAPS  
INTO INSTANT  
FLAME

"GREAT! THAT WAS A  
CLIFFE CALL... BUT  
WHERE IS  
EVERYBODY?"

"MR. LAKE...  
MR. LAKE...  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?"

THE SWORD ESCAPES...  
NOT A SECOND TOO SOON

"POOR DAD!  
HE MUST  
HAVE...  
MUST HAVE...  
(GROANS)"

NEXT MORNING AT THE FACTORY

"YOUR DAD WOULD  
BE PROUD OF YOUR  
PLAN, ARTHUR...  
I'VE CALLED THE  
MEN FOR A  
SPECIAL  
MEETING!"

"THANKS FOR  
YOUR HELP  
AROUND...  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO  
IF YOU WEREN'T  
HERE!"

"BOY... THE KID HAS  
MORE COURAGE THAN  
WE... THOUGH HE'S  
LOST HIS DAD HE  
WANTS US TO CON-  
TINUE MAKING PLANES!  
HE SAYS IT'S WHAT  
HIS FATHER WOULD  
WANT YOU TO DO  
WHAT DO YOU  
SAY?"

"ME  
TOO!"

"I'M WITH  
HIM!"

"HEE-HEE-HE  
HE-HAW-HE-HAW!  
(LAUGHS)"

"FOOL! HAVEN'T  
YOU LEARNED  
YOUR LESSON...  
THE FACTORY IS  
CURSED! CURSED!"

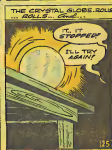
"WHAT IS  
THE GLASS?"

"YOU OLD HAT! YOU'RE RE-  
SPONSIBLE FOR THIS! YOU  
EVIL OLD WITEN! I  
WISH YOU WERE DEAD!"

"ARTHUR!  
HUSH... SHE'S A  
HELPLESS  
OLD LADY...  
THERE'S NO  
WAY TO ACT!"

"THOSE WHO ARE GOOD  
AND GENTLE SPEAK  
WITH NO WORDS TO  
THEIR BLOOD, RETURN  
NOT EVIL WITH EVIL... BUT  
EVIL WITH GOOD!"

"I DON'T CARE! I  
HATE YOU... I WISH  
YOU WERE DEAD!"



ANOTHER LONG... AND...

LONG MINUTES LATER!

THERE IT GOES... AND  
NOW TO FREE BOTH  
OF US!

WELL, I'VE  
GOT MY BONDS  
...AND NOW...  
**FATHER!**  
WHAT IS  
IT??

**JUST STEEP!**  
THE BYRRES  
ARE COMING!  
GUN ARTHUR  
AND TRY TO  
SAVE THE FACTORY.  
THE PLANES ARE  
MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN I AM!

GAD DOESN'T KNOW IT...  
BUT BOTH HE AND THE  
FACTORY ARE GOING TO  
BE SAVED BY THE  
SWORD!

INTO THE DOOR WHERE  
EXCALIBUR IS HIDDEN,  
SLUGS ARTHUR LAKE.

AS HE HAS DONE IN THE PAST,  
HE TUGS AT THE SWORD...  
...BUT...

IT DOESN'T  
COME OUT!

IT MUST COME OUT!  
IT MUST! WHY DOESN'T  
IT COME OUT?

SUDDENLY

EXCALIBUR IS FOR THE  
PURE IN HEART!  
RESPECT THE AGED!  
RETURN NOT EVIL  
WITH EVIL!

CONFUSED BY THE  
EVENTS OF  
THE  
LAST  
MINUTES,  
ARTHUR  
LAKE  
WALKS  
OUT OF  
HIS  
HOME!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE EXCALIBUR,  
BUT IF I CAN'T THE  
SWORD... HOW CAN  
I DO IT?



INTO THE ROOM WHERE EXCALIBUR IS HIDDEN RUSHES THE FRANTIC YOUTH!



ARTHUR LAKE BECOMES THE MIGHTY FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE, THE SHINING!



THUNDER ROLLS AND LIGHTNING FLASHES AS EXCALIBUR IS DRAWN FROM ITS SCABBARD!



MEANWHILE, AT THE FACTORY, BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE BEEN CALLED TO A SPECIAL MEETING!

I KNOW IT'S UNUSUAL TO CALL A MEETING LIKE THIS HERE... BUT WITH MR. LAKE DEAD AND HIS BOY DISAPPEARED... I NOW HAVE CONTROL WITH THIS PROXY MR. LAKE GAVE ME!

WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO?

I'M GOING TO MAKE MONEY PLENTY OF MONEY! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT MY COUNTRY! I'M WORRIED ABOUT JOE ROMANO! HA! THE BIGGED THE

PROTECTOR... THE BETTER!!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK?

IN THE SWORD!

I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHO'S BEEN BEHIND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ARTHUR LAKE AND HIS FATHER... ROMANO... I'M COMING FOR YOU!!!

AS THE SWORD DIVES DOWNWARD!

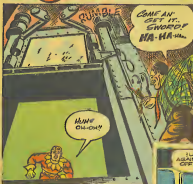
EVEN THE SWORD BEGINS FROM THE TERRIFIC HEAT OF THE WELDING FLAME!

MEET YOUR DEATH... HA, HA, HA

THE FLAME IS DYING... THE GAS SUPPLY IS EXHAUSTED!

CHWEN ON THIS YOU BIG APE!

THIS TIME I'LL STOP THE SWORD <sup>FROM</sup> PERMANENTLY!!



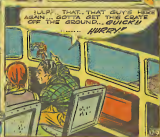
COME ON GET IT... SWORD! HA-HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA!

AS THE TRIP HAMMER CRASHES DOWN THE SWORD PULLS EXCALIBUR FROM ITS SCABBARD!



THE SWORD'S DEAD! GOOD THING I TOLD THE OLD BOY TO STAY AT THE CONTROLS OF A PLANE, HERE I COME, GET YA MOVING!



ILP! THAT THAT GUY'S HERE AGAIN... GOTTA GET THE COAT OFF THE GROUND... QUICK! HURRY!

BUT... AS THE PLANE SHOOTS INTO THE AIR... THE SWORD LEAPS FORWARD AND



I'VE GOTTEN AWAY... AND THE SWORD WILL NEVER GUESS TO FOLLOW ME!



THERE'S THE GYPSY'S HOUSE, AND NOW TO GO DOWN AND HELP ARL LANE AND HIS KID!

MR. SWORD! YOUR PLOT HAS FAILED!



WHO SAID... NO... NO... YOU'RE DEAD... YOU MUST BE DEAD!

I WOULD HAVE DIED BUT FOR EXPLORER!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! THIS TIME... I'LL MAKE SURE!

NO! DON'T DO THAT!



THE CONTROLS WOBBLER, THE PLANE WAVES, NOSES OVER... AND

DID YOU HEAR THAT CRASH?



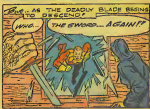
NEVER MIND THE CRASH... WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

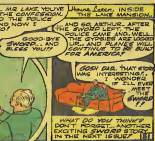
YES! TO KILL THE CHARITABLE MR. LANE!



BUT... AS THE DEADLY BLADE BEGINS TO DESCEND!

WHO... THE SWORD... AGAIN?!







# DOCTOR N



**TERROR**  
FREEZES CITY  
HOSPITAL WHEN THE  
SURGEON WITH HIS  
SCARF OF DOOM STRIKES  
DOWN THOSE WHO WOULD USE  
SCIENCE FOR GOOD!! CAN EVEN  
DR. NEMESIS STOP THIS KILL-CRAZY  
BUTCHER, WHOSE SCORES OF RATS  
STALK CITY HOSPITALS SPREADING THE  
FEARFUL BLACK PLAGUE... THIS DEATH  
MASTER IN WHITE WHO HOLDS THE ANSWER TO  
LIFE AND DEATH OVER ALL DR. NEMESIS LOVES?



**IN THE LABORATORY OF  
CITY HOSPITAL...**

WELL, GENTLEMEN,  
THANKS TO THE  
CORPSE HERE, WE  
HAVE SOLVED THE  
BLACK PLAGUE.

THIS IS A  
BANNER  
DAY FOR  
SCIENCE. THE  
WORLD HAS  
LONG AWAITED  
THE FORMULA  
FOR THIS  
CURE!

WE CAN  
INFORM DR.  
BLACKTON  
THAT OUR  
EXPERIMENTS  
ARE A  
SUCCESS.



IF WERE  
THROUGH WITH  
THE CORPSE,  
I'LL TAKE IT  
TO THE  
MORQUE!

BETTER  
LEAVE  
HIS  
FALSE  
TEETH.  
WE MAY  
WANT TO  
MAKE A  
FEW MORE  
SLIDES  
FROM  
THEM!

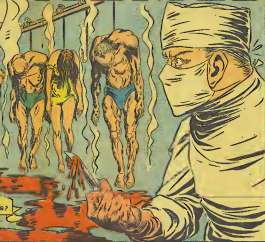


GOOD. YOU OIC A  
GOOD JOB FOR  
MANKING YOUR BODY  
OVER TO SCIENCE  
IF THE BLACK PLAGUE  
STRIKES AGAIN,  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
COMBAT IT!



NURSE  
STRONG?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

# NEMESIS



"YOU DID A  
JOB FOR  
GIVING BY TURN-  
OUR BODY  
TO SCIENCE.  
E BACK PLASIE  
ES AGAIN.  
LE BEABLE TO  
MBAT IT?"

NURSE  
STRONGS?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?"

OR  
BRADLEY,  
PLEASE? I  
MUST  
SPEAK TO  
YOU FOR  
A  
MOMENT!

IT'S DR. LIONEL! HE'S DUE  
TO OPERATE BEFORE THE  
BOARD AND HE'S IN NO  
CONDITION... HIS HEART IS  
TROUBLING HIM!

AND IF HE  
BUNGLES THE  
OPERATION, OR IF  
THEY DISCOVER HIS  
CONDITION, HE'S  
FINISHED, EN? I  
WELL, HE'S DONE  
ENOUGH FOR  
ME.

"THEY DON'T NEED ME  
UPSTAIRS NOW... GET  
DR. LIONEL INTO A  
PRIVATE ROOM AND KEEP  
HIM THERE. I'LL TAKE HIS  
PLACE. WITH A MASK OVER  
MY FACE, NO ONE WILL  
KNOW THE DIFFERENCE..  
COME ON, LET'S GET  
TO HIM!"





**HIS THROAT**  
TORN OUT  
HIS VOICE LOST  
IN BLOOD FROM  
THE SURGEON'S  
SCALPEL, DR.  
MICHAELS WITH  
THE FORMULA  
AND THE  
CORPSE  
CLUTCHED TOGETH  
CLUTCHED IN  
HIS HANDS,  
STAGGERS  
INTO THE  
SERVICE  
HALL.



**KNOWING HE'S**  
DOOMED, BUT  
REFUSING TO DIE  
UNTIL HE HAS A  
CHANCE TO SAVE  
THE FORMULA,  
MICHAELS MAKES  
HIS WAY INTO  
THE MORGUE.



**FAILING TO FIND DR. BRADLEY,**  
HE FORCES THE FORMULA  
INTO THE MOUTH OF THE  
CORPSE...



**UNABLE TO SPEAK...WITHOUT TIME TO**  
WRITE A MESSAGE LEFT THE SURGEON  
HAS FOLLOWED HIM...AND NOT WANTING  
THE KILLER TO FIND THE HIDDEN FORMULA  
OR MICHAELS STAGGERS TO A WINDOW.



**...AND PLUNGES**  
THROUGH SPACE  
TO PUT AN END TO  
HIS AGONY. WILL  
HIS DEATH  
STRUGGLE HAVE  
BEEN IN VAIN?  
WILL DR. BRADLEY  
KNOW WHERE TO  
FIND THE FORMULA  
OR WILL THE  
SURGEON DIS-  
COVER IT FIRST?



**WHEREABOUT THE**  
HOSPITAL THE  
EMERGENCY CALL  
RINGS OUT.

**IT'S DR.  
MICHAELS!**

**ON THE OPERATING ROOM,  
THE ALARM IS HEARD.**

**BOUNCES LIKE  
TROUBLE  
OUTSIDE!**

**NICE  
OPERATION,  
DR. DONELL**

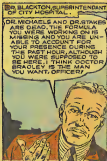
**LET'S GO  
YOU HAVE  
ANOTHER  
PATIENT  
WAITING  
FOR YOU!**

**BRADLEY I CAN'T  
THANK YOU ENOUGH.  
THIS PLAGUE GIVEN  
TO ME IN THE LAST  
WAR IS MY MOST  
VALUED POSSESSION.  
I WANT YOU TO  
HAVE IT!**

**IT REALLY  
ISN'T NECESSARY  
DOCTOR**

**I'M PROUD  
OF YOU,  
JIM  
BRADLEY!**





LIBERATED BY THE ACCIDENT, THE RATS, CARRIERS OF THE DEADLY BLACK PLAGUE, WALLON IN THE CONCENTRATED DISEASE GERMS, GATHERING ENOUGH INFECTION TO KILL HUNDREDS OF HUMAN BEINGS.

THROUGH THE HOSPITAL, THE RATS SPREAD AND WITH THEM MOVES THE BLACK PLAGUE.

IT MUST BE STOPPED!

BUT HOW!

TWO MORE IN WARD B...

SAVE ME, SOMEONE!

THE MORGUE IS FILLING UP!

MAYBE BRADLEY KNOWS THE FORMULA. I'LL GET HIM OUT OF JAIL SOMEHOW!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FORMULA?

IF JIM BRADLEY WERE ONLY HERE, HE'D DO SOMETHING TO CURB THE DYING!

DR. LIONEL CALLS ON DR. BRADLEY.

WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE?

THE BLACK PLAGUE IS RAMPANT IN THE HOSPITAL. YOU'VE GOT TO GO THERE, DISCOVER THE LOST FORMULA AND PUT IT TO USE.

BUT HOW?

USE THIS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

REACH!

WHAT?

KEEP HIM COVERED WHILE I GET INTO YOUR HAT AND COAT.

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WE DON'T EXPECT TO FOR LONG.

USING THE GUARD AS A SHIELD, BRADLEY MAKES HIS ESCAPE, OUTSIDE THE JAIL IN A DARK ALLEY.

THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE.

DR. BRADLEY BECOMES DR. NEMESIS, THE CRIME CRUSADER FEARED BY ALL EVIL-DOERS.



WITH THE POLICE LOOKING FOR BRADLEY, I'D BETTER LAY LOW AND LET DR. NEMESIS TAKE OVER!



I'LL SEARCH THROUGH THE LAB FIRST. MAYBE MICHAELS OR STAKES COINED THE FORMULA SOMEWHERE TO HIDE IT FROM THE KILLER!



DR. BLACKTON! WHAT ARE YOU GOING HERE?

DR. NEMESIS! I'M LOOKING FOR THE FORMULA TO STOP THE BLACK PLAGUE...



WHAT ARE THOSE TEETH YOU'RE HOLDING?

I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THEIR CONNECTION WITH THIS WHOLE SET-UP. DR. MICHAELS HAD THEM CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!

THOSE TEETH BELONGED TO THE CORPSE WE USED. GID MICHAELS CARRY THEM TO HIS DEATH TO DRAW MY ATTENTION TO THE CORPSE? IT'S WORTH A LOOK!!



DR. NEMESIS SPEEDS TO THE MORGUE.



SURE ENOUGH! HERE'S THE FORMULA IN THE MOUTH OF THE CORPSE!



MEANWHILE, THE BLACK PLAGUE RAGES, SPREADING FROM ITS BARRAGE FROM THE HOSPITAL INTO THE CITY ITSELF.

MORE DEATHS!

WE MUST STOP THIS PLAGUE!

WORKING TO THE POINT OF EXHAUSTION, NURSE STRONG WHEELS ANOTHER VICTIM TO THE MORGUE.

BRADLEY COULD STOP THIS PLAGUE, BUT HE'S IN JAIL FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT. I CAN'T FREE HIM WITHOUT EXPOSING DR. LICKEL! WHAT CAN I DO?



AT THE SAME MOMENT INSIDE THE MORGUE.

ALL HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THIS FORMULA TO Wipe OUT THE ENTIRE PLAGUE!



I'LL TAKE THAT FORMULA!



SO THE MURDERER SHOWS HIMSELF!



THE SURGEON DR. NEMESIS! THE ONE WHO WILL END YOUR CAREER!

YOU'RE NOT DOING TOO WELL, MY FRIEND!



WELL ENOUGH... I DON'T THINK YOU WERE EXPECTING THIS!



AN ERROR, MY FRIEND... NOW...

NOW WHAT?



TOO BAD, DR. NEMESIS... TOO BAD YOU WERE MOVING TOO FAST TO STOP YOURSELF!



I'LL TAKE THAT FORMULA, DR. NEMESIS! NOW MEET YOUR DOOM WH... WHO'S THAT?



WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE, RE? DON'T!

WHO'S THAT?

TOO LATE, MY DEAR! NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU...



HAS DR. NEMESIS MET HIS END?







ARE YOU READY TO RETURN THE FORMULA?



NEVER! I'VE MEMORIZED IT! NOW NO ONE BUT I SHALL EVER KNOW IT!



OKAY, THEN I'LL USE A BIT OF TRUTH SERUM.

NO! NO!



NOW TALK! NURSE STRONG WRITE THIS DOWN!

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE TRUTH SERUM, THE SURGEON RECITES THE CHEMICAL FORMULA FOR CURING THE PLAGUE.



HERE IT IS, NURSE STRONG... GET IT TO EVERY DOCTOR IN THE CITY... AND CALL THE POLICE.



LATER, THE POLICE ARRIVE TO FIND...

BRAGLEY?

WELCOME, OFFICERS. DR. NEMESIS HAS LEFT ME HERE TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.



FIRST, MEET THE MURDERER, DR. BRAGLEY, ALIAS THE SURGEON!

HE TRIED TO KILL ALL THE DOCTORS WHO UNCOVERED THIS FORMULA, SO HE COULD CLAIM THE DISCOVERY AS HIS OWN. HE COULD HAVE MADE A FORTUNE BY PUTTING IT TO COMMERCIAL USE.



WELL, DOCTOR, I GUESS WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY AND ONE TO DR. LIONEL, TOO. WE WEREN'T EXACTLY PLEASED WITH HIM FOR HELPING YOU TO BREAK JAIL.

DOCTOR BRAGLEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



JUST RUNNING AROUND... YOU KNOW THIS PLAGUE OF DR. LIONEL'S COULD COME IN VERY HANDY. CARRYING IT IN MY BREAST POCKET HERE, I'LL GET IT COULD DEFLECT A KNIFE THRUST AT MY HEART.

LOOK, IT'S CUT! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?



WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT? DAMNED IF I KNOW!

WHEREVER HE GOES, CRIMINALS TREMBLE! FOLLOW DR. NEMESIS INTO A BLOOD CURDLING ADVENTURE IN WHICH DEATH IS THE ONLY ESCAPE, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**Lightning Comics**

# MARVO

AND  
TITO

The  
MAGICIAN



AT THE CASA  
BLANCA, FAMOUS  
HOLLYWOOD NIGHTCLUB...

INTRODUCING THE FAMOUS  
MAGICIAN... MARVO  
WHO WILL THRILL YOU  
WITH HIS FAMOUS  
ILLUSIONS

OH, I'VE  
HEARD OF  
HIM! THEY  
SAID HE'S RE-  
MARKABLE

DURING A NIGHTLY ENGAGEMENT,  
DEATH STRIKES IN THE FORM OF  
MURDER! MURDER! WHICH LEADS  
TO MARVO AS THE CRIMINAL!

ALAN  
GUTENBERG

MAGICO!  
BEHOLD... A  
LION APPEARS!

SAY... IS  
THAT A REAL  
LION?

PRESTO!  
AND THE BEAST  
BECOMES A  
BEAUTY!

A FAIRY  
PRINCESS!  
WONDERFUL!

AMONG THE SPECTATORS ARE  
CAROLE CORDAY ACTRESS, AND HER  
ESCORT, THE ACTOR, ALLAN LANE.

MARVO IS  
ASTONISHING...  
ISN'T HE, ALLAN?

YES, CAROLE...  
WONDER HOW  
HE DOES IT!





...AND NOW FOR MY NEXT ILLUSION I MUST HAVE THE AID OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. WILL YOU VOLUNTEER, MISS CORDAY?

WELL... ER...



GO AHEAD, CAROLE. IT'S ALL IN FUN

ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT!



BEHOLD! WITH THESE KNIVES I SHALL PUT MISS CORDAY TO DEATH!

OF COURSE IT WILL ONLY BE ANOTHER ONE OF HIS ILLUSIONS



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. THOSE LOOK LIKE REAL KNIVES!

AND YET CAROLE IS SMILING AND UNHARMED



...AND NOW FOR THE LAST KNIFE. STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART



A PIERCING SHRIEK AND CAROLE CORDAY CLUTCHES AT HER HEART

AIIII



SHE'S DEAD

BUT IT CAN'T BE. I DON'T UNDERSTAND

HOW TERRIBLE!



BUT I TELL YOU IT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION. I DON'T HAVE ANY REAL KNIVES

NO USE LYING, MARIO. EVERYONE WITNESSED THE MURDER. WE SAW YOU THROW THAT LAST KNIFE AT HER HEART

THE POLICE ARE SUMMONED, AND...



I HOPE YOU GET THE CHAIR FOR THIS, MARVO!



LATER...



EVERYONE AT THE NIGHT-CLUB THOUGHT THEY SAW ME KILL CAROLE... SO I MUST GET OUT OF HERE AND UNCOVER THE REAL MURDERER MYSELF TO CLEAR MY NAME! GET TO WORK, TITO



TITO SNEAKS OUT OF THE CELL, AND...



HEY...WHAT IN THE... IT'S THE MONKEY!



SWIFTLY, TITO ELUDES THE JAILER AND BASKES, THE KEYS TO MARVO.



MARVO FREES HIMSELF...





COME ON, TIT, WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE LOSES HIS TEMPER



MEANWHILE, AT HOME OF THE ACTOR, ALLAN LANE

YOU'RE SURE SNAKE, BOSS, KILLING CAROLE CORDAY AND PINNING THE MURDER ON THAT MAGICIAN

NOW CAROLE CAN'T REVEAL TO THE PUBLIC THAT I SERVED A STRETCH IN PRISON TEN YEARS AGO FOR SMUGGLING BARBITES

IF IT BECAME KNOWN THAT ALLAN LANE AND ROCCO BAVEL ARE THE SAME PERSON MY ACTING CAREER WOULD BE RUINED



WHEN I BUMPED OFF MABEL LAST WEEK, CAROLE THREATENED TO TELL THE COPS, UNLESS I SAVE MYSELF UP! I AGREED, IF SHE WOULD GO OUT WITH ME FOR THE LAST TIME, LAST NIGHT

SO YOU KILLED HER AT THE NIGHTCLUB WITH MARINO GIVING YOU A PERFECT CHANCE

RIGHT! NOW I WANT YOU TO GET THOSE CUPPINS IN CAROLE'S SAFE AND DESTROY THEM



THE TWO THUGS HURRY TO THE NEARBY MANSION OF THE MURDERED ACTRESS, AND...

ONE SIDE, BUDDY... WE GOT SOME BUSINESS IN THE HOUSE

STOP! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO COME IN HERE LIKE THIS!

I SAID ONE SIDE AND I MEANT IT!

UGH



A MOMENT LATER, MARVO AND TITO ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...

I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME CLUES HERE AS TO HIS CORBOY'S ENEMIES... THAT'S STRANGE... THE DOOR'S OPEN

CHREE!



IT'S THE BUTLER! HE'S BEEN ATTACKED!



WHAT HAPPENED?

TWO THUGS... FORCED THEIR WAY IN... SLUGGED ME... THEY ARE IN THE LIBRARY



I HAVE A HUNCH THESE PAPERS POINT TO THE REAL MURDERER, AND THAT'S WHY THEY'RE SO ANGRIOUS TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THEM

THESE MUST BE THE CLIPPING'S THE BOSS MEANT. LET'S GO, MIKE



IT'S MARVO! HOW DID HE GET OUT OF JAIL?

I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THOSE CLIPPING'S, BOYS... IF YOU DON'T MIND

WHAT THE...!!



BUT WE DO MIND.  
BETTER SAY YOUR  
POLICE, PLEASE.

THIS CALLS FOR AN  
ILLUSION...  
MAGIC DOUBLES  
APPEAR!

MAYO CREATED THE ILLUSION THAT EXACT  
COUPLE OF THE TWO THUS HAVE APPEARED

HEY, AM I LOOKING  
IN A MIRROR?

I AMT GOT NO  
TWIN BROTHER  
WHAT IS THIS

## MARKS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR CONFUSION

**DON'T SHOOT  
YOURSELVES IN  
THE BACK**

AGH



PRESTO! AND  
THIS TAKES  
CARE OF  
YOU!

Ge

## How?

[illegible]

SO ALLAN LANE AND BOCCO RAVEL ARE THE SAME PERSON?... AND CAROLE KNEW THAT... REASON ENOUGH FOR HER MURDER, TITO?

**CHARGE**



UNKNOWN BY MARVO, ONE OF THE THREE BEGGERS, AM...



BUT CLEVER TITO WARNS HIS MASTER...



SUMMONING FORTH ALL HIS POWERS OF MAGIC, MARVO CREATES AN AMAZING ILLUSION...

SUBITO!

UGHH!  
IT'S THE GHOST  
OF CAROLE  
CORDAY!

MARVO THROWS HIS VOICE IN IMITATION OF THE MURDERED ACTRESS...

I HAVE RETURNED FROM  
THE DEAD, ALLAN LANE,  
TO HAUNT YOU FOR  
KILLING ME

NO, NO!  
I'M SORRY I DID IT,  
CAROLE! FORGIVE  
ME... PLEASE,  
PLEASE!

AS THE  
ILLUSION OF  
CAROLE CORDAY  
DISAPPEARS...

AT THAT MOMENT THE POLICE ARRIVE IN  
ANSWER TO THE BUTLER'S CALL...

I'M SORRY I KILLED  
YOU, CAROLE.  
PLEASE DON'T  
HAUNT ME.

SO LANE IS THE  
MURDERER! THIS IS  
PROOF ENOUGH  
FOR US

SO YOU TRICKED ME,  
MARVO? WELL, I MIGHT  
AS WELL DIE FOR ONE MORE  
MURDER! HERE  
IT COMES!

CHEE,  
CHREE!

GOOD WORK,  
TITO!

CRASH!

YOU'RE CLEAR OF ANY CHARGES,  
MARVO. SORRY WE HAD YOU  
ALL WRONG

IT'S ALL RISE,  
CAPTAIN. LANE BROUGHT  
ON HIS OWN RUIN WHEN  
HE LOST HIS NERVE.  
THREE RAPERS FROM  
THE SAFE ARE  
EVIDENCE ENOUGH  
TO CONVICT HIM

LATER...

NO MORE TRICKS LIKE  
WHIRLING KNIVES AT  
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN!

IT GOT US INTO  
PLENTY OF  
TROUBLE ALREADY,  
EH, TITO!

CHEE-  
CHREE!

MARVO AND TITO APPEAR IN  
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE  
IN LIGHTNING COMICS...

# CAPPIE YOUNG

CAPPIE YOUNG, HIS PAL BEAK COOPER AND THEIR CHINESE FRIEND, LING PO, RIDE THE DANGEROUS BURMA ROAD TAKING SUPPLIES TO THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP HEAD-QUARTERS.

SAY, LING, BEHOLD THERE'S MUCH CHANCE OF JAP PLANES SPOTTIN' US!

NOT AT ALL! JAPES FEAR SUN BOD... SOON BE DARK!

SAY BEAK, WHAT'S ALL THE BILT PAINT IN BACK PORT?

NO, PLANE WINGS, CAPPIE. IT CUTS DOWN WIND RESISTANCE BETTER THAN REGULAR PAINT!

A JAP FIELD ARTILLERY UNIT THAT HAS INFILTRATED HAS BEHIND THE BATTLE LINE...

A LONG TRUCK, RIDING WITHOUT LIGHTS! TAKE AIM!

**FIRE!**



OFF THE ROAD THE TRUCK IS CATASTROPHED... AND OVER IT BOMBS!

A MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES CRAWL FROM THE WRECKAGE!

LING... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WE HATEY DORY, BUT DIZZY IN HEAD... WHERE'S CAPPIE?

CAPPIE... CAPPIE! YOU WILL PLEASE BRING HANDS!





YOU'VE GOT TO  
HELP US GET  
OUR FRIEND  
OUT OF THIS WRECK!

THE WOUNDS  
WILL GET HIM  
OUT! AMERICAN  
GUN AND  
CHINESE  
GUNS. YOU  
ARE PRISONERS  
OF WAR!



HAVE I GOT  
OF LOOKS?

YIP-YIP-YIP  
CAREFUL...  
LONG JOE IS  
TICKLING!



A FEW HOURS LATER...

WHAT'S GOING  
HERE? WHY ARE  
YOU TAKING US  
TO THE AMERICAN  
HOSPITAL?

YOU WILL  
PLEASE TO  
KEEP QUIET  
AND KEEP  
MOVING!



YOU ARE WELL-  
COME TO JOIN  
THE OTHERS WHO  
WILL BECOME AN  
SHIELD!

STOP  
POSSIBLE  
TALKING  
EXPLAIN!



WE HAVE CAPTURED THIS HOS-  
PITAL, UNARMED TO YOUR  
ARMIES. OUR ENEMIES WILL BE  
UNABLE TO DRIVE US FROM HERE  
BECAUSE IF THEY FIGHT AGAINST US,  
THEY WILL KILL THE STAFF AND  
PATIENTS... *CLIFF, NO!*



WHEN CHINESE SEND  
REINFORCEMENTS, THEY  
WILL BE CAUGHT IN CROSS-  
FIRE BETWEEN OUR  
TROOPS! *CLIFF, NO!*



YIP-YIP-YIP  
DON'T KEEP ANY  
FROM LIGHTS!

THESE TROOPS ARE  
ARMED. THEY  
HAVE NEVER BEEN  
IN A MODERN BUILD-  
ING BEFORE!

How VERY  
INTEREST-  
ING!



AT THE SCENE OF THE  
WRECK, A WOMAN COMES  
OUT OF HIDING...

CLIFF'S STILL UN-  
CONSCIOUS... BUT  
BREATHING... CAN  
HE'S ALL COVERED  
WITH BLOOD!

AFTER A BRIEF EXAMINATION...

COME ON HONEY, NOW... YOU'VE MADE MILLIONS OF YOUR PAPER!

BRACKER NO LONGER... FIVE-SEVEN... YTS

THEY TOOK THEM TO THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL! HE KNOWS... TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF... YOU'RE SOMETHING OUT OF THIS WORLD!

OUT OF THIS WORLD! WOW!... I'M THE SUN-GOD!

WITH THE HELP OF A LITTLE MAKE-UP YOU COULD PASS FOR THE SUN-GOD!

THEN LET'S GET GOING!

Meanwhile... BACK AT THE HOSPITAL...

YOU KNOW WHAT THE SUN-GOD DOES TO YELLOW BOYS WHO HURT SICK PEOPLE IN HOSPITALS... DON'T YOU?

JARRE BOY... GONNA DIE AND SUN-GOD NOT LEFT IN HEAVENS!

WANT YOU... GONNA HAVE TO MAKE KARA-KART... COME!

QUEST NEXT TIME USE BROWNETT!

KARA... THE LENS OF MY SEARCH LIGHT!

THE SUN-GOD BREAKS THROUGH REF AT DAWN IT WILL RAIN INSIDE THIS ROOM!

A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE THE DAWN

HERE WE ARE, CARP... EVERY I WAS OUTSIDE WHEN THEY OCCUPIED THE PLACE... THAT'S HOW I BECAME!

HERE GOES... WITH ME LUCK!



AWAKE... THE SUN-GOD HAS COME!

WTF IS SUN-GOD?

IS TELL... SUN-GOD HAS COME!



SO? SO? YOU SINNERS HAVE OFFENDED YOUR GOD



Fallen on your feet... this is a miracle!



HE'LL ONLY KEEP QUIET FOR A MOMENT OR SO... IS BETTER ADD A FINAL CONVINCE!

THE SUN-GOD HAS SPOKE! I SHALL FALL WITHIN THIS ROOM!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE GIN-EST BOMB-COMBUSTION ENTERED THE VALLEY AND ASSAULTED WITH A BARRAGE OF ARTILLERY FIRE!

TAKE COVER! DO NOT FIRE BACK! THE HOSPITAL HAS BEEN CAPTURED! WE MUST NOT ENDANGER THE PEOPLE WITHIN IT!



THEY DO NOT FIRE BACK, WE CAN LAUGH THEM OFF! BEFORE THEY COME CLOSE ENOUGH TO ENGAGE HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING!



BRACK CONCENTRATE! THE RAIN AT THE RISES SUN THROUGH THE LEAF ON TO THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM...

KNEEL DOWN BEFORE YOUR GOD AND ASK HIS FORGIVENESS. WHILE HE SHOWS GRACE, THE RAIN WILL FALL IN HERE!



THEY'VE OPENED FIRE UPSTAIRS! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM WILL SHOWER THE WHOLE PLACE!



UPSTAIRS, THE SPRINKLER GO INTO ACTION!

HE RAIN IN ROOM!

SUN-GOD ANSWER!

THE CHINESE TROOPS  
FEEL THE SUDDEN RELAX-  
ATION OF FIRE?

STORM THE  
HOSPITAL!



OH, NO... THE  
BOLT RAIN IS  
WASHING OFF!



IS FAKY?  
IS NOT SUN-  
GOD... CHARGE!

SOLDIER'S OF  
HONOR!



MAKE FAST WORK  
OF THEM! WE'VE  
GOT TO GET UPSTAIRS  
BEFORE THE GUNS  
GET GOING AGAIN!



JUST THEN THE CHINESE  
SOLDIERS ARRIVE!



CARRIE YOUNG AND HIS  
BAGS RUN INTO REAL  
TROUBLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF LIGHTNING COMICS!

# -the- Raven

LIKE AN EVIL, SLIMY MONSTER FROM A PREHISTORIC SWAMP, THE LIZARD CLIMBS REPTILE-LIKE UP THE SHEER SIDE OF A TOWERING WALL, TOWARD A PENTHOUSE. WHAT IS THIS LIZARD, MAN OR THING? AND WHO CAN STOP ITS UNHOLY MURDEROUS RAVAGES?



IN THE PENTHOUSE MRS. VAN VERNON GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO HER NEW SOCIAL SECRETARY LOLA LASH.

WHO IS IN REALITY WORKING AS AN UNDERCOVER OPERATIVE FOR THE RAVEN.

AND AS PART OF YOUR DUTIES YOU WILL SEE THAT THE RENT MONIES ARE CHANGED TO BLOOD BILLS AND PLACED IN THE SAFE IN MY OFFICE AT THE BREKMAN BUILDING!

I WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING, MRS. VAN VERNON, AND THE KEY FOR THE SAFE?



SOON! SOON, WE SHALL HAVE WHAT WE WANT!



THIS IS IT! I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU WHEN YOU NEED IT. WOULD YOU GET ME A SLEEPING TABLET FROM THE MEDICINE CABINET?

CERTAINLY!

RENT MONIES! WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE'S FOOLING! THE RAVEN TOLD ME SHE WAS RUNNING A JEWELRY FENCE!



AH, MY PRETTY! YOU'D LIKE TO TASTE OF MY FLAVOR, WOULD YOU? BUT NOT NOW. I HAVE A SOFTER, MORE TENDER VICTIM FOR YOU!







TOO TERRIFIED TO SHAKE  
OFF THE GILA MONSTER, MRS.  
SAN VERNON FALLS VICTIM  
TO ITS POISONOUS RANGS.



NEW THIS IS THE FINEST



POLICE POLICE  
HELP POLICE THE  
LIBARD



WAX VERNON, THAT  
WHERE I PLANTED LOCAL

COME ON BOYS! INTO THE  
SQUAG CARS. BOUNDS  
LIKE A MURDER AT VAN  
VERNON'S!

GOD HEAVENS  
THAT'S WHERE  
MY DAUGHTER  
LOLA, IS WORK-  
ING



A CLICK OF THE SWITCH  
CLOSES THE ENTRANCE  
TO THE PENTHOUSE.

THIS WILL PREVENT THE  
FOOL POLICE FROM GET-  
TING HERE TOO SOON.



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AN  
 UNIDENTIFIED MAN'S PHONE  
 CALL REACHED DETECTIVE SGT.  
 DANNY CARTER, 800-440-2222.

HELLO

TABLE 1



THE LIAISON



REALIZING SHE CAN BE OF  
NO ASSISTANCE LOLA  
QUIETLY CLOSES THE  
DOOR HOPING THAT SHE  
WILL REMAIN UNSEEN.

THE POLICE LET THEM  
COME! THEY CAN'T REACH  
ME! NOT UNLESS THEY  
CLIMB WALLS! AND ONLY  
I CAN DO THAT!







WITH THE SILA MONSTER'S  
FANGS HERE INCHES FROM  
THE RAVEN'S HAND, LOLA  
SMASHES DOWN ON IT, GRIND-  
ING OUT ITS POISONOUS LIFE.



WELL, LOLA, I GUESS I OWE  
YOU MY LIFE THIS TIME!

NOT QUITE. IF YOU  
DIDN'T KNOW I WAS  
IN A SPOT UP HERE,  
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE  
COME BARRING UP  
THE WAY YOU DID.  
THAT SORT OF MAKES  
US EVEN!



THERE HE IS RAVEN! THAT'S  
THE KILLER!

THE RAVEN!  
THE LIZARD DOESN'T  
CHOOSE TO TANGLE  
WITH HIM!



HE'LL BE KILLED!

NOT THE LIZARD.  
HE'S NOT THE KIND  
TO COMMIT SUICIDE!



WELL, WHAT COOKS HONEY?  
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

HE CAME FOR VAN  
VERNON'S MONEY BUT IT  
ISN'T HERE. IT'S IN HER  
OFFICE IN THE BEEKMAN  
BUILDING!



GOING BACK, THE LIZARD  
OVERHEARS.....

THE LIZARD HAS THE KEY  
TO THE SAFE. HE'LL PRO-  
BABLY GO THERE!

WHEN HE DOES, HE'LL  
MEET ME! YOU STAY  
HERE TILL THE POLICE  
ARRIVE











